

THE KAISER PAINED.

He Refers to the Scandal Affecting the Imperial Family.

HIS WELCOME HOME TO BERLIN.

The Emperor's Coronation Expected to Take Place in January.

A RECONCILIATION EFFECTED.

Family Differences Settled Through the Efforts of Victoria.

THE VITALITY OF SOCIALISM.

Bismarck's East African Policy—The Constitutional Crisis in Austria—Poles Hopeful of Obtaining Autonomy.

William's Return.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. London, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—A deputation in waiting upon the Emperor William to-day presented an address of welcome on the occasion of his return home and were started by some emphatic remarks, in the course of the emperor's reply, on the scandal and gossip of the press affecting the imperial family. The deputation requested permission to erect on the Schlossplatz in memory of the emperor's visit to Vienna and Rome, a fountain designed by Prof. Bogas, the artist. The emperor expressed his gratification and interest in the undertaking. The people of Berlin, he said, had followed his journeys and knew that the friendly reception which met with everywhere was not intended for himself, but for the German empire. For the pleasant surprise which the municipal representatives prepared for him he thanked them all; much more for the reason that it happened to come on the day when the church of the Holy Ghost, in which his father, the Emperor Frederick, had always shown the greatest interest, was consecrated. The emperor expressed the hope that he would soon see more such fine churches erected in Berlin. He trusted that his journeyings would have the best results for the empire. He had learned with regret that during his absence, while using his best efforts for the interests of the empire, disputes had arisen in Berlin, press regarding the affairs of members of his own family. Attacks were made such as would not be tolerated by him permitted against any private individual. He requested the deputation to do their utmost to put a stop to the unseemly discussion, as it concerned them all. He desired to live among the people of Berlin as a Berliner. He relied upon the representatives of the capital to respond to that desire. None of the members ventured to make any remark upon the emperor's unexpected reproaches. Even if etiquette had allowed it, they were too much amazed to respond. The emperor spoke in a quiet tone, which was utterly devoid of anger, but his words and manner left the impression that he felt acutely the attacks that had been made. After retiring from the presence of the emperor the municipal authorities considered the purport of the emperor's remarks. Several of the officials professed their inability to comprehend his meaning, though it was obvious the emperor had spoken very seriously. Mayor Forckenbeck afterwards saw the chief of the emperor's civil servants and requested him to give some of the emperor's language to the press. Prior to the receiving of the deputation the emperor and empress were present at the consecration of the church of the Holy Ghost, which was followed by Frederick. The church is near the Holle Alliance place and when finished will be one of the finest edifices in Berlin. The Prince and Princess of Saxe-Meinengen, the Princess Frederick Charles, Prince Leopold, the ministers of state, and the civic authorities appeared at the ceremony. Architect Otzen read an address to the emperor, who, in reply, expressed his pleasure in being presented a spot bearing evidence of his father's activity in good works. The emperor visited the church on Wednesday, accompanied by her daughter, Victoria. Pastor Stage took her over the building. On coming to the altar erected by Frederick and herself, beside which a black marble tablet records the fact that the Crown Prince Frederick laid the foundation stone in April, 1885, the empress burst into tears. To-morrow Emperor William will go to Friederichsruhe, where he will spend the night and proceed to Hamburg. Count Herbert Bismarck and Ministers Von Hoeschler, Von Gussow, Von Scholz, Herr Furth and Von Schillendorf and Admiral Von Monts will accompany him. General Von Moltke, who celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday yesterday, is also expected to make one of the party. A report gives credence that the emperor will confer with Prince Bismarck over a project for his majesty's coronation on the 1st of January, the anniversary of the date upon which King William was created emperor at Versailles. Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, and King Humbert, and all the chiefs of the German states, it is said, will be present at the ceremony, which will be made a great function in confirming the triple alliance and glorifying the German unity. Empress Frederick has definitely arranged to go to Windsor on the 11th prox., and thence direct to Italy, returning to Germany in May, when the Uts Villa Reis, her new summer residence in the Tannus mountains, will be ready for occupancy. The grounds of the villa have been immensely enlarged by the purchase of the extensive lands of the Villa Antonschnee. The princess will accompany the empress to England, the family differences having been finally arranged under the management of Queen Victoria of England, who has been in direct communication with the Emperor William and has used her influence to effect a conciliatory accord. The progress of the landtag electoral campaign promises still better for the national liberals. The divergence of the national from the conservatives is becoming greater. The progressists have decided to support the candidates of the national liberals in over thirty districts. In the First district of Bremen the national liberals and free conservatives unite to elect Count Dongue, who accepts the candidature with a fair chance of success. Sunday, being the tenth anniversary of the reichstag's law of repression against the socialists, the order issued the occasion to announce the issue of the Denkschrift, a paper prepared by the leaders of the party expressly to show the futility of government's edicts. But the

LINSKA OF CASTILE.

The Latest Sensation in the Paris Criminal Courts.

A STORY OF LOVE AND CRIME.

French Fiction Outdone By a Case in Real Life.

RICH WOMEN WERE HIS VICTIMS.

Extraordinary Adventures of a Man of Royal Blood.

AN OUTLAW IN EVERY LAND.

The Heart of a Butcher and the Manners of Don Juan—Cruel Murder of Marie Aguitant.

Pranzini Outdone.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. Paris, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—Prado, the mysterious Prado, the assassin of Marie Aguitant, the extraordinary Count Linska de Castillon, whose exploits have for the past six months provided Paris with an ever varying series of sensations, will be tried November 5 at the same assizes as the notorious Don Juan Penon de Terral evince from their prolific brains a hero of romance with a more strongly adventurous career than Prado, Count Linska de Castillon. One day a grand seigneur, next day a chevalier d'industrie, next day an officer in the army of Don Carlos, next day a Don Juan of the public cross roads, then a robber and now an assassin. Prado will appear in the prisoners' dock at the head of fifty-five, the etat major of the adventurers and femmes galantes, Jose, Garcia, Roberto, Andres, y'lanez, Lorenzo, Encarnacion, Prides and the women Pable, Eugenie, Forester, Varlay, Maurice, Marguerite, Couronneau and Mathilde Arge. Although volumes have been written about the assassin of Marie Aguitant, Prado still remains a mystery, an enigma. For three years M. Falcemaigne, substit du procureur general, has worked at the dossier of Prado and with unremitting toil has unravelled the strange thread of his career. Mr. Falcemaigne has now drawn up the act of accusation and to-day the Herald is indebted to the publisher of this judicial document that will long be remembered in the annals of French criminal jurisprudence. At 10 o'clock in the evening of the 9th of last November a man was arrested on the banks of the Seine near the Quai de la Commerce for having committed an audacious robbery, after having wounded a policeman with a revolver. This man was Linska de Castillon. He gave his name, however, as Prado y'Ribo. This name was false as were also the names of Mendoza and Grasset that he had successively called himself. The name Linska de Castillon is in fact inscribed in the registry of the last marriage that he made at Madrid, November 1, 1877, and also in the acte de naissance of his child whose mother was a woman named Couronneau at Bordeaux, but he himself explains that this marriage was celebrated by the use of forged papers. In consequence his etat civil is unknown, although it is generally believed that he is a son of Napoleon, and that his mother was a lady of honor at the court of the emperor. But what is certain is that in 1868 he went to school, he then being thirteen years old, at Gijon, and that an elderly lady, who was always dressed in black, but who has now mysteriously disappeared, used to have charge of him. It was then he committed his first crime by robbing his mother of her jewels and running away. He then traveled around the world. He stopped at Mosambique, at Calcutta, at Hong Kong, at Hayti and San Francisco and remained for several months in New York in 1874. He was a lieutenant in the army of Don Carlos. He profited by a ten days' absence of absence to cross the frontier into France and consummate a robbery of 8,000 francs and rejoined the army in time to distinguish himself at the siege of San Sebastian. During the siege he was taken prisoner and sentenced to be shot, but the daughter of the governor of San Sebastian, whom he had seduced, saved his life. He was afterwards badly wounded at the battle of Somorostro and was carried in an ambulance to a hospital, where he was nursed by a sister of charity of St. Vincent de Paul. He seduced the sister of charity who was a near relative of the Duke of Norfolk. He afterwards married her and made a tour with her to Jerusalem, Palestine, Syria and Egypt. He brought his wife back to Naples in a dying condition, and she died at Ischia. It is believed that he poisoned her. Prado then went to Savonna, where he distinguished himself by robbing in broad daylight and in one of the most frequented streets of the city 20,000 francs worth of jewelry. Two hours afterwards he disposed of the jewels and returned to Europe. After having taken part in the last campaigns of the Carlist's insurrections he went to Peru. At Lima, he married a woman of excellent family who brought him a dowry of 1,300,000 francs. By this wife he had one child who died young. His wife also died very suddenly. On the day of his wife's funeral he lost 400,000 francs in a game of poker. Chased out of Lima by the indignant relatives of his wife, he returned to Lisbon. He then made a voyage of discovery to Mozambique and Madagascar. He wrote accounts of his travels to the royal geographical society at Madrid. Next year he returned to Madrid and opened a gambling house there. In one night he won 200,000 francs by means of a false roulette table. "This," Prado said, "is the only money that I ever earned with real pleasure, for on that occasion I robbed the robbers themselves." In a few days he spent all his money and by making love to a Spanish marchioness of eighty years of age, he succeeded in getting her to make him presents worth 80,000 francs. In 1879 he met at San Sebastian a beautiful Spanish lady named Dolores Garcia G. Marilla who is descended from the kings of Aragon, and on the 1st of November he married her. He wished to marry Maurice, Mme. Couronneau said that it would take some time to have the necessary papers prepared for the marriage. Two days afterward Prado seduced Maurice and ran up tremendous bills which the mother paid. In September, 1881, Maurice's Couronneau became envious. To conceal her disgrace her mother took her to Angouleme, where a child was born. Prado

UGLY REVELATIONS.

Wurtemberg's Royal Scandal as it Appeared in Print.

PECULIAR STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The King Under the Control of Young Americans.

THEIR GREAT POWER OVER HIM.

He Heaps Riches and Honors on the Favorites.

HOW THEY RETAIN THEIR HOLD.

The Prince's Weak Brain Unbalanced By the Spiritualistic Seances Which the Foreigners Conduct.

Centricities of Royalty.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. Mexico, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—A long article, under the heading "Ugly Revelations," appeared Tuesday in the Nueve Nachrichten, of Munich. It deals with a peculiar state of affairs in Wurtemberg. Though not named, the high personage referred to can be no other than the king of Wurtemberg, whose eccentricities and friendship for several young Americans traveling in Stuttgart have given rise to very serious discontent among his subjects. His majesty has squandered large sums of money on the strangers. This, and his mental condition, are freely discussed among the people to such an extent even that officers and uniformed line officials avoid the table d'hotes and other places where the sovereign is made the target of sharp criticism. The word curate guardian has been pronounced, and only the fact that the king's malady, consumption, promises to put an end to his life before long, prevents the matter being seriously agitated. What complicates the matter is that the heir presumptive to the throne, Prince William, the king's nephew, has himself shown signs of a peculiar mental condition. Like the king, he avoids showing himself in public, and devotes his time to a few chosen favorites. While the king's marriage has never been blessed with children, Prince William, who has twice married, has no children by his second wife, but a daughter by his first. By his death the throne reverts to the dual house of Wurtemberg, the head of which is a field marshal lieutenant in the Austrian service. This branch of the royal house is Roman Catholic and a ruler of that faith would scarcely be acceptable to the people, a large majority of whom are Protestant. The king's strong affection for an American dentist living in Stuttgart was some years ago the subject of unkind comment in a number of German newspapers. The dentist has since then been joined by a couple of young American relatives of bright intelligence and pleasing manner. These young men live in a magnificently furnished light house, presented to them by the king, and here he passes most of his time, ostensibly in the investigation of spiritualistic phenomena. The gifts of money to the young Americans have been so numerous and so great that the king's exchequer has been depleted. Some of his household are in arrears of pay and the annual visit to Nice had to be undertaken this year on a more modest footing. The late king, the present king's father, lived to a green old age. He had an aged minister of state, to whom he was devoted, and for whom he neglected his excellent and popular wife. When he died the Stuttgart citizens very nearly mobbed the house of the old king's innumerate, who received notice soon afterwards from the police that she had better quit the country. The old king was noted for his love of the game of cards, and he was always accompanied by two or three of his silken-cared pets during his walks. More eccentric still was his predecessor, the emperor-stout king of Wurtemberg, who visited France during the reign of Napoleon I, and was one of the partisans de reis who applauded Talma. "There are certain things," begins the article, "difficult to discuss in the columns of a newspaper. They are bandied about from one mouth to another and re-echo in the drawing rooms or the beer house. Public opinion or public discontent makes note of them, but to see them in black and white all people are afraid. This accounts for the reserve maintained by the newspapers in the capital of a neighboring state concerning matters widely discussed among the educated classes there. This condition of affairs existed in our own Bavaria not so very long ago. For a newspaper to discuss what is wrong in the surroundings of a prince is to hold of a red-hot iron, but a plain, frank, honorable exposure of a very much to be regretted state of affairs is better than to abandon the field to calumny. We have carefully sifted all the evidence and have decided, after mature deliberation, to give the public certain facts that have occurred at a neighboring court, while discussing them with all tenderness and delicacy. "The country where these events took place is beautiful, rich and inhabited by a brave, industrious and intelligent people. Its prince is one of a race that has furnished many illustrious names to German history. He stood by Germany manfully in her great struggle for unity. Trade and commerce, together with art and learning, flourished during long years of his reign, but age and the fatal moods of disease have estranged him from a people whose devotion to their princes is famed for centuries in song and story. His beautiful capital among the hills is only visited for a brief portion of the year. His summers are passed in a castle situated at the extreme southern boundary of the kingdom. His health obliges him to pass his winters in France or Italy. His malady causes him to avoid mankind with the exception of those whom he admits to his intimacy. He holds no communication with his ministers. His secretary attends to all that. As the ministers are unimpeachable, both as to honesty and brains, the transaction of business has been carried on without difficulty. But the people are not sure that all is as it should be, for the very reason that they are so faithfully attached to the monarchy. They miss the presence of their prince among his subjects and the splendor of the court to stimulate trade, or they attribute to its absence the distress existing in the capital. "This feeling is aggravated by the fact that the guilty parties are foreigners. Such

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THE DEMOCRATS DON'T LIKE HIM

Because His Indiscreet Screech is Unable to Alienate the Bulk of the Irish Vote from Their Candidate.

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Naturally the democrats who cannot afford to have the Irish vote altogether alienated from them by one suspected of enjoying the favor of a nation now connected with Ireland by a union of hearts, are a little more offensive in their lectures to the peccant minister, but the other side runs them pretty close. Fortunately Lord Sackville! What a delightful government to be accredited to in such lively times. An indiscreet correspondent elicits from some of the party wire-puller entraps you into writing a confidential reply to a private letter of inquiry and here is the result. "The Spectator, which one of several papers that has leaned towards Harrison, remarks: 'It is to secure the Irish vote as well as the ultra-protectionist vote that this nonsense is written about the English intrigue in favor of Mr. Cleveland. Can not Americans understand that if the word were at stake Englishmen are too stupid to intrigue? Republican papers declare that Mr. Cleveland is England's man and demand that the minister should at once be sent to the country where no one respects the rights of a private citizen and on the eve of an election. Lord Sackville should have returned a more evasive answer or none at all, so to avoid even the appearance of influencing one vote. But the anger expressed is ridiculous. Foreign ambassadors in England are always favoring parties from which they hope for help, and American ministers all over the continent are doing the same. It is not to be raised unless they break some diplomatic etiquette, which Lord Sackville has not done. He has only made the mistake of thinking aloud. The affair only proves the excessive importance attached in the states to British opinion. Had the letter been written by the French minister it would have been better received, for courtesy toward a president who has still in any event five months to reign. 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STANDING BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

Both Elements Will Damn Him for Doing What He Did.

THE DEMOCRATS DON'T LIKE HIM

Because His Indiscreet Screech is Unable to Alienate the Bulk of the Irish Vote from Their Candidate.

Sackville's Silly Letter.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. London, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—Even the weaklings pointed their current issues to the sensation about Lord Sackville, first communicated here through the Paris edition of the Herald, and then chorused by the London daily papers. For instance, the Saturday Review and Lord Sackville has become for the moment not so much a mark as a missile, for the republican and democratic parties fling him backward and forward like genial young giants at play, from one to another. The former exclaim in scandalized indignation against the unwarrantable interference of the British minister in the affairs of this country and the latter, not to be behind hand, denounce him for compromising them with the unpopularity of a patronage which they never solicited and to which they indignantly object. Naturally the democrats who cannot afford to have the Irish vote altogether alienated from them by one suspected of enjoying the favor of a nation now connected with Ireland by a union of hearts, are a little more offensive in their lectures to the peccant minister, but the other side runs them pretty close. Fortunately Lord Sackville! What a delightful government to be accredited to in such lively times. An indiscreet correspondent elicits from some of the party wire-puller entraps you into writing a confidential reply to a private letter of inquiry and here is the result. "The Spectator, which one of several papers that has leaned towards Harrison, remarks: 'It is to secure the Irish vote as well as the ultra-protectionist vote that this nonsense is written about the English intrigue in favor of Mr. Cleveland. Can not Americans understand that if the word were at stake Englishmen are too stupid to intrigue? Republican papers declare that Mr. Cleveland is England's man and demand that the minister should at once be sent to the country where no one respects the rights of a private citizen and on the eve of an election. Lord Sackville should have returned a more evasive answer or none at all, so to avoid even the appearance of influencing one vote. But the anger expressed is ridiculous. Foreign ambassadors in England are always favoring parties from which they hope for help, and American ministers all over the continent are doing the same. It is not to be raised unless they break some diplomatic etiquette, which Lord Sackville has not done. He has only made the mistake of thinking aloud. The affair only proves the excessive importance attached in the states to British opinion. Had the letter been written by the French minister it would have been better received, for courtesy toward a president who has still in any event five months to reign. "London, Oct. 28.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—Nearly all the Sunday papers give attention to the Sackville sensation. The Dispatch remarks: 'Our sleepy foreign secretary, Lord Salisbury, has missed an opportunity. He ought at once to have recalled Lord Sackville by telegraph, but he has waited until it is too late. According to the report in the New York Herald yesterday the American cabinet has met and sent a dispatch to London informing Lord Salisbury that a good understanding between Great Britain and the United States would be promoted by a change of head at the British legation in Washington, but even this step will not do the mischief. Lord Sackville's letter may seriously influence the Irish vote and imperil Mr. Cleveland's chances. The republicans are of course using it to the utmost.' "London, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—So far as the provincial papers have had the time to notice the contents of the Herald, every one and then ejaculating pleasant comments. He appeared greatly amused at the incident where Bismarck appeared with the two eggs. He observed: 'Just like him. He is much too good a sportsman not to be a good forger.' "What do you think of the incident of the black bread? "Yes, it is likely. We often went hungry during that campaign. Those of us who knew our way about always endeavored to stow away something in our pocket, for the between meals were apt to be long, and often we had nothing to eat from dawn to dusk." "General Sheridan mentions you in his memoirs." "Yes, and he gives me a luncheon with the king which I never got. At the time of that luncheon I was going hungry in another place with the crown prince, but he was always thoughtful about us, yet I think he had, like ourselves, had nothing to eat since 4 o'clock in the morning. Soon after the hour of that luncheon we were all called in hot haste to the dinner table." "The Herald says Sheridan here turned the Herald to the Bismarck account and added: 'General Sheridan was certainly present at the most interesting episode of the war, the famous meeting between Napoleon and Bismarck, at the weaver's cottage.' "Did you see anything later of General Sheridan? "No, much. He then went on to Paris and Versailles. At the latter place he stopped at the Hotel des Cascades. Everybody of note went there. However, I was on a delicate mission and it was necessary for me to keep my tongue between my teeth, so I put up at a small quiet hotel. Hence I did not see much more of Sheridan, nor as much as I could have wished, for I thought him a splendid soldier and a very interesting man. "Destroyed by Lightning. OTTAWA, Ill., Oct. 27.—Hess & Crotty's lime works of this city were set on fire this morning by a bolt of lightning and burned. Loss, \$15,000; insurance, \$4,000.

AN AUSTRIAN CRISIS.

The Czechs Want Home Rule For Bohemia.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. Vienna, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—Our government is threatened with a home rule crisis, which, now that the reichsrath has been convened, it is thought here may result in the fall of the Taaffe ministry and a dissolution of the chamber, thus fulfilling what was foreshadowed by the curt treatment of the Austrian premier by the German emperor a fortnight ago. The long sought for home rule for Bohemia is imminent. A crisis has often been threatened, but now it is really impending and well worth watching.

MIDSUMMER WEATHER.

Paris Now Enjoying What She Lacked Several Months Ago.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. Paris, Oct. 27.—[New York Herald Cable.—Special to THE BEE.]—We are in midsummer again. The thermometer at noon to-day registered 75 in the shade. Open victories, June dresses and sunshades are again to the fore. All Paris is living, dining, driving and smoking in the open air. Yesterday afternoon while walking in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne I met Admiral Moucher, director of the Paris observatory. I remarked to the admiral: "The weather seems simply gone mad. We had no summer at all this year, and now, when it is nearly winter, we are plunged into almost tropical temperature. Can you explain it?" Admiral Neuchez said: "No, I can give no explanation based on scientific data that has been investigated and thoroughly tested, but as a suggestion, or as a guess, I think that these unprecedented changes are due to some cosmic convulsion that temporarily diverted the Gulf stream further from our coasts during the summer, and that now the stream, in reverting to its former position, has brought with it a superab